Dreamin' of the Ocean

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Summary: Hana was in an unfamiliar world. No, she had been here before. Or rather, she had seen it from the opposite side of the screen of her laptop. She was in the world of Fairy Tail. This wasn't supposed to happen. It just wasn't logically possible. Will Hana learn to adapt to her new life? Where was the harm? I mean, what could a tiny drop of water do to an ocean?

Dreamin' of the Ocean

This is the story of my past, of how I was, and how I became.

\* \* \*

>First of all, I'll tell you my name. It's Kana Yasaki. But I had another name. One that belonged to me in another world, another <em>universe.<em> Now, you're probably thinking. Universe? Is she some kind of alien? No. I am definately NOT an alien. But I am a wizard. Apparently one in the Fairy Tail-world. If you're surprised, think about how \*\*\_I\_\*\* felt when I learned that.

I suppose you would call this reincarnation? In the other world, where I believe I came from, there were wizards too. And more up-to-date technology. And let me tell you, I was \*\*not\*\* a wizard you messed with. I had strong magic. I worked with creativity. I don't know why this all happened to me. Maybe the fates liked screwing with me. Or maybe I did something wrong or wonderfully good in my past life. I really don't know.

\* \* \*

>I'm stuck in a world where I don't belong. In a world that shouldn't even <em><strong>exist<strong>\_\*\*. \*\*Why did the fates insists with screwing with me? I looked down at myself. I think I'm going to scream, yell, kick, and even have a tantrum. I have a mind of a teen, and here I am. Trapped in a five year old body. Suppose my

magic had shrunk too? I grab my little bag that had somehow been magicked along with me. It had a picture of a cartoon brown cat. Adorable I guess, if you were still a child. I rummage through with my now little chubby hand.

I let out a sigh of relief. Water. Sweet, sweet water. Then I pull out some cheese. Munching, I sat on the grass and stragetized on what to do next. I needed energy to get out of here with magic.

I have heavenly magic. It's pretty advanced, too. It's one I rarely use though, because it was only for emergencies, when my element magic fails me, which it hardly ever does, so it's likely that it's pretty rusty. Any element, you name it, though I prefer to stick to the major four: earth, wind, fire, water.

But before I go any deeper, I had a goal.

I need to go somewhere, find a few jobs, earn money. It wasn't likely that they would give a job to a kid, now that I think of it.

I heaved the small packpack on top of me. I look at the seemingly endless rolling hills in front of me. The crisp, shiny blades of grass seem to wave tauntingly at me. I gritted my teeth, cursed the state of my body and the heavens. It must have rather strange to see a young girl swearing so colorfully. But hey, colorfully is how I do, not that there was anyone to see me.

But when you're younger, the state of your creativity had expanded to a huge expense apparently.

With my magic, traveling wouldn't be a problem. I focused my magic into the ground under me. Before long, a huge plant had sprouted underneath me, sweeping me into the air. It carried me quicker than I had expected, so I hung tightly, almost slipping off. But as I held on, the wind whipping through my hair and clothes, the endless, new sky above me, and the crisp smell of summer, suddenly everything felt possible. Exhileration was coursing through my veins. Maybe things would look up for me, later. One can always hope.

I was on my way to the beginning of a new adventure.

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>I'm so sorry about the previous chapter! I'm still new to this set up, so i get lost rlly easily T^T. I hope you enjoyed this chapter. This is harder than I thought! I will try to update when I can.

End file.